

HUMOROUS.

She—Yes, he wanted to know who you were, and I told him you were a peep-alerk at Scripp & Co.'s, and he seemed real pleased.

He—I am delighted.

She—Yes, and he said we could be married just as soon as you were taken into the firm.—N. Y. Weekly.

*Her Question.*

Briggs—I called on Miss Birdseye the other day in my new suit, and when I kissed her she was quite indignant, until I told her it was always the custom to christen a new suit that way.

Griggs—What did she say?

Briggs—She wanted to know if that was the only new suit I had.—Clothier and Furnisher.

remember to have heard as yet the rustling of that dress you promised me on that occasion. —Texas Siftings.

**A Lively Storm.**

First Boy—Woo! This is a awful storm, ain't it? Just hear the wind!

Second Boy—Pop read in the paper that this was only the tail end of a big storm that's movin' across the country.


First Boy—Well, mebbe it is, but it's witchin' its tail pretty hard, ain't it?

—Good News.

madame, we're delayed. The vessel's broke her shaft, ma'am.

Mrs. J. S. (sympathetically)—Oh, dear! Can't you fix it with this hair-pin?—Chicago News Record.

"NOT IN IT."



—Judge.

**Ought to Do Well.**

"He told me I was the only girl he ever loved."

"And told it so that you believed it?"

quired her confidante.

Little Jimmie—Mum, I wish you'd let me in reg'lar Lord Fauntleroy suit.  
His Mother—Jus' hear th' lad! What'er?  
Little Jimmie—'Cause I kin lick any boy or me same, an' then I'd have more chances.—Good News.

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**A Joke.**  
Willigan—What's the matter, Filligan? You look as funeral as a humor-

over a new treat.  
Willigan—That settles it. You are  
indeed a humorist.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**The Other Way.**  
Ferguson—Are you going to sue Rakey  
for damages?  
Henpeck—What for?  
Ferguson—What for? Why, for run-  
ning off with your wife.  
Henpeck—Great Scott! No. I'm  
afraid he'll sue me.—N. Y. Herald.

**They Were Not Twins.**  
Mrs. M. met together two charming  
little girls, each much like the other.

With an indignant shake of her curls he answered: "No'm! We's bofe girls."  
—Texas Siftings.

**A Quick Mind Changer.**

George—I should certainly have proposed to Ethel last night, but for the fact that she showed her hand.  
Jack—What did you discover?  
George—That she already wore an engagement ring.—Truth.

**The Wrong End.**

Little Dot—There's a lady gettin' up

Little Ethel—The Ideal Why, she can't even play the piano yet.—Good News.

**Why He Didn't Want to Come In.**  
"Come in, Jack," cried his mother, "it's going to rain; besides, it is time for you to take your bath."  
"Baths is wetter than rain, mamma," returned Jack.—Harper's Young People.

**No Novelty About It.**  
Friend—Doctor, did you ever fight a duel?

man?—Wasp.

**The Indignant Nephew.**  
"Go to the Aunt, thou slagger!"  
He went—she'd give him no more.  
So he had to go to his "uncle."  
Where often he'd been before.  
—Brooklyn Life.

**Not a Dress Reformer.**  
"Does your new dress" fit you well,  
Clara?"  
"Oh, splendidly! I can hardly move  
or breathe in it."—Boston Globe.

**ASTRONOMY.**

THE strongest telescope brings the moon to an apparent distance of 100 miles.

THE comet medal of the Astronomical academy of the Pacific coast has been awarded to Edwin Holmes, of London, Eng., for his discovery of the unexpected comet on November 6.